

Ministry, Whip And Chain

Whip Or Chain

Don't wanna hear your voice
Don't really know if I have a choice
Don't wanna be the one that makes you forget

You're choking on regret (* 2)
You're choking on death

Don't think we've ever met
Don't think you offered up a God give name
Who did the talking then, the whip or the chain?
You've got pleasure from the sentence of pain
But then they get you with the burden of shame
The true measure if the one that remains

Don't wanna .. Don't wanna ..
Don't wanna be your cane
Don't wanna be your cane baby
Don't wanna be your cane
Don't wanna be your cane baby
Don't wanna be your cane

(very fast wailing sample:
In a concrete cell,
No soul would dare to tell
She craves to cup his mind
She makes him give them time
She likes to throw a whip
And see a young boy slip
She likes to see him crawl
Right up the chamber walls

When their eyes are covered
Like vultures she hovers

She gets her love and hate
When they scream no more
She gives them just one more

Won't let you kill me just yet
Don't even care if there's a price on my head
Don't wanna wind up in a bloody refrain

Don't wanna be your ..
Don't wanna be your cane
Don't wanna be your cane baby
Don't wanna be your cane

I said, I don't ...don't... I don't wanna be you cane (* 2)